

6



FRONT LINE™

A MARVEL COMICS® EVENT

CIVIL WAR™

JENKINS

BACHS

LIEBER

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DIRECT EDITION

WEEKS

LUCAS

WATSON

YOU KNOW
WHAT I WAS
THINKING OF
DOING?

I WAS
THINKING OF
REGISTERING
MY SECRET
IDENTITY.

EMBEDDED PART SIX

YOU DON'T HAVE A
SECRET IDENTITY,
JIM.

YEAH, BUT THEY DON'T KNOW
THAT. DO THEY, BEN? WHAT
IF I SAID I WAS AN OBSCURE
HERO...LIKE MAYBE CAPTAIN
RECTITUDE DOWN THERE,
OR ROCKET RACER.

I MEAN, WHO'S
GONNA KNOW THE
DIFFERENCE?

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JENKINS
WRITER

RAMON
BACHS
PENCILER

JOHN
LUCAS
INKER

LAURA
MARTIN
COLORIST

VC'S RANDY
GENTILE
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ASSISTANT EDITORS

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DAN
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THEY'RE SAYING THESE CHUMPS COULD WIND
UP WITH A PENSION AN' EVERYTHING. BETTER
THAN MY SALARY, ANYWAYS. AN' HOW HARD
COULD THAT JOB EVEN BE?

ALL I'M SAYING IS IT
SURE AS HELL BEATS
COVERING THE
JETS.

SAY...ARE
YOU GOING
SOMEWHERE,
BEN?

WHAT WAS
YOUR FIRST
CLUE?





AW...C'MON, BEN...YOU ALWAYS SAY THAT--

DON'T PATRONIZE ME, OKAY? YOU HAD EVERY OPPORTUNITY TO STAND UP FOR ME IN JONAH'S OFFICE AND YOU TURNED A BLIND EYE!

I KNOW WHAT I SAW, AND I SAW THE GOBLIN--I HAVE THE BRUISES TO PROVE IT. AND SINCE WHEN HAVE I EVER LED YOU ASTRAY ABOUT SOMETHING LIKE THAT?



I'M NOT SAYING I DON'T BELIEVE YOU. I'M SAYING THAT THIS IS NOT THE STORY WE'RE ON RIGHT NOW. THE WAR IS EVERYTHING...WE CAN'T AFFORD TO GET SIDETRACKED.

SOMEONE THREATENING TO KILL MY FAMILY ISN'T WHAT I'D CALL "GETTING SIDETRACKED," ROBBIE!



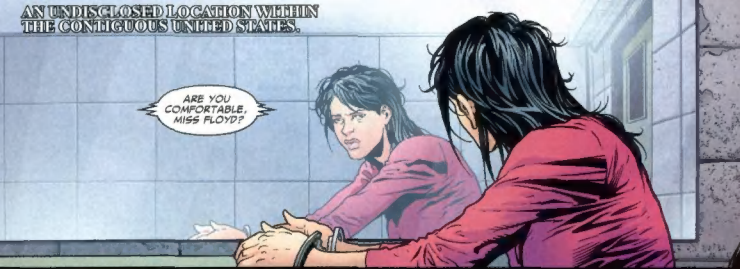
OKAY, OKAY...I'LL MAKE A DEAL WITH YOU: YOU TELL THE STORY AS YOU SEE IT, AND I'LL BACK YOU THE WHOLE WAY. NO IF'S, AND'S OR BUT'S.

IF THIS OSBORN THING COMES UP AGAIN, YOU REPORT IT AS WITNESSED. I EXPECT NOTHING LESS FROM YOU THAN THE TRUTH.

AND IF JONAH OBJECTS OR TRIES TO SQUASH IT--AND I KNOW IT TO BE ABSOLUTE FACT AS YOU SEE IT--I'LL BE LEAVING IN THE TAXI BEFORE YOU.



FINE.



ARE YOU
COMFORTABLE,
MISS FLOYD?



SURE. THIS
IS WHAT I
LIVE FOR.

WHEN DID
YOU ARRANGE
TO MEET WITH
HIM AGAIN?

I DON'T
KNOW WHO
YOU'RE TALKING
ABOUT.

WE THINK
YOU DO.
THE MAN YOU
MET AT THE
MARKET.

OH YEAH?
WHAT'S HIS
NAME?

WHY DON'T
YOU TELL
US?

RUMPLESTILTSKIN.



WHAT DID HE
TELL YOU? WHERE
ARE THE OTHERS?

I CAN'T
REMEMBER.

BECAUSE YOU
HAD BEEN DRINKING,
PERHAPS?

OH, SPARE
ME. DID YOU
PICK THAT ONE
UP ON TV?

YOU'RE IN
A LOT OF
TROUBLE,
SALLY.

YOU HAVE
ME CONFUSED
WITH SOMEONE WHO'S
ACTUALLY AFRAID OF
YOU. I DON'T GIVE A RAT'S
REAR END BECAUSE MY
GORILLA LAW FIRM EATS
BANANAS LIKE YOU FOR
BREAKFAST.

YOU DO
REALIZE YOU'RE
IN VIOLATION OF
THE REGISTRATION
ACT--

SO YOU
ADMIT THIS
ARREST IS
POLITICALLY
MOTIVATED?



OF COURSE IT'S
POLITICALLY MOTIVATED,
YOU SMUG COW. THAT'S
WHAT POLITICS IS.



GEFFEN-MEYER
CHEMICAL PLANT.

I remember
Robbie
Robertson
saying it would
be easy.

A simple
assignment.
To get my
mind off
Osborn.

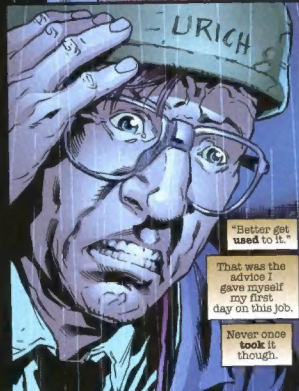
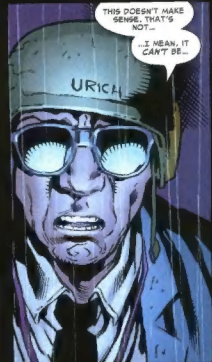
Just a routine
surveillance of
a S.H.I.E.L.D.
sting operation.
Just to get back
in the swing of
things, he said.

Easy
as pie.

POOM!







By the time Goliath's fall was a recent memory, plenty of people better than me ~~was~~ trying and failing to get ~~it~~ it.

I KNOW YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE SOME TOUGH QUESTIONS ABOUT WHAT JUST HAPPENED. MISTER URICH, I'M PREPARED TO ANSWER THOSE QUESTIONS.

THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN ASK THAT'S ANY TOUGHER THAN THE QUESTIONS I'M GOING TO ASK MYSELF FOR AS LONG AS I LIVE--

IT'S GOING TO COME OUT IN THE WASH, BEN. I CAN'T TELL YOU MORE THAN THAT FOR REASONS OF NATIONAL SECURITY. ALL I CAN SAY RIGHT NOW ~~is~~ THAT THOR WILL BE COMPLETELY AND UTTERLY EXONERATED ~~in~~ DUE COURSE.

IN THE MEANTIME, I TAKE FULL RESPONSIBILITY FOR GOLIATH'S DEATH. ~~we~~ ARE ALL HEARTBROKEN, BUT THESE ARE TOUGH DECISIONS WE'VE HAD TO ~~make~~ AS ENFORCE THE ACT--

I WOULDN'T BET ON THAT, MISTER STARK. FOR STARTERS, WHAT THE HELL DID YOUR PEOPLE JUST DO? AND MORE TO THE POINT, WHY?

WHY THOR? OF ALL PEOPLE--

AND DO THOSE TOUGH DECISIONS INCLUDE THE USE OF FORMER CRIMINALS, MISTER STARK?





Dear Mom...

THE ACCUSED

PART
SIX

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LITVIN
ARTIST

JOE
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DAVID
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EDITOR

DAVID LAZER &
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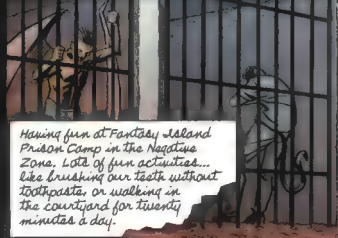
JOHN
BUTLER
EDITOR

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With you
were here.



Having fun at Fantasy Island Prison Camp in the Negative Zone. Lots of fun activities... like brushing our teeth without toothpaste, or walking in the courtyard for twenty minutes a day.



I can't imagine why, but some of the kids are homesick.



My buddy in the next cell was called Jonathan. Back in the real world, he used to be called Digitek.



Yesterday, Jon formed an M-110 particle shotgun out of his right arm. Four guards tried to stop him as he yelled something about his wife.

He told me that when he was a hero, he had the power to re-form parts of his body into machinery, or weapons.

And then he blew his own head off.

There's this guy Battlestar
a few rows down - he took
a piece of shrapnel in the
spine when he and his friends
were attacked by S.H.I.E.L.D.
agents at an underground
meeting.

Someone threw a bomb into
the middle of fifty heroes.
Now he can't sleep on his
back because of the pain.

If we're really lucky we
get to visit the Cooler (we
named it after Steve
McQueen's cell in The
Great Escape).

Anyway, make sure you
give Dad my regards.
I know he's probably
still a bit angry with
me right now.

What with him being the
D.A. and me being the most
hated man in America.
That'll probably cost
him a few votes.

Not that it matters. You probably
won't ever get this better.





I'M GOING TO BE UP UNTIL YOU CALM DOWN--

OH... LIKE I ASKED YOU TO COME HERE, RICHARDS? WHY DON'T YOU GO HOME TO YOUR WIFE AND KIDS AND YOUR DIFFICULT MATH PROBLEMS? IT'S NOT LIKE I MATTER MUCH ANYWAY.



YOU DO MATTER, ROBBIE. EVERYONE IN HERE MATTERS TO ME...ESPECIALLY THOSE WHOSE ONLY CRIME IS REFUSING TO REGISTER. I HAVE A LOT OF GOOD FRIENDS IN THIS PLACE AND I WANT DESPERATELY TO CHANGE THEIR SITUATION.

THEN LEAVE.



WAY I HEARD IT, YOU AND YOUR FELLOW IDIOT SAVANTS CALCULATED WITH A NINETY-NINE PERCENT PROBABILITY THAT BETRAYAL OF YOUR FRIENDS AND COLLEAGUES WAS THE BEST THING TO DO.

BUT A ONE-PERCENT MARGIN FOR ERROR IS STILL A ONE-PERCENT MARGIN FOR ERROR. YOU LUMPED ■■■ IN WITH THE GUY WHO KILLS OLD LADIES FOR A LIVING.



AND YET HERE I AM OFFERING YOU AN OLIVE BRANCH. I'M TRYING TO FIND A WAY OUT FOR YOU AND THE OTHERS, BUT YOU HAVE TO HELP ME DO IT.

THEY'RE TELLING ME YOUR OLD POWERS FLARED UP BRIEFLY DURING A BOXING ENCOUNTER AT YOUR PREVIOUS FACILITY. CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED?

GO TO HELL.



YOU'VE CHANGED, ROBBIE BALDWIN.

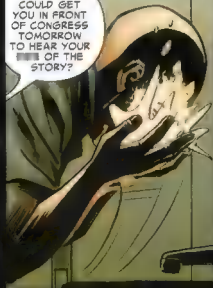


I'M INCARCERATED AT AN UNSPECIFIED LOCATION THAT LITERALLY SAPS YOUR WILL TO LIVE. I HAVEN'T BEEN FORMALLY CHARGED. ANY IDEA WHY I'M UPSET, [REDACTED]?

OF COURSE. I'M AN IDIOT SAVANT, AS YOU SO RIGHTLY POINTED OUT. BUT IT DOESN'T CHANGE THE REALITY OF THE SITUATION.

I'M NOT A STUPID MAN, ROBBIE. I WANT MORE DESPERATELY THAN ANYONE TO RECONCILE WITH YOU [REDACTED] THE OTHERS. YOU HAVE SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO SAY, I WANT TO HEAR IT.

WHAT IF I COULD GET YOU IN FRONT OF CONGRESS TOMORROW TO HEAR YOUR [REDACTED] OF THE STORY?



WHAT?

AMERICA CAME INTO BEING [REDACTED] A FEW REBELS GOT TOGETHER TO AIR THEIR POINTS OF VIEW. IF WE TALK, MAYBE WE'LL FIND A SOLUTION.

BUT YOU'VE GOT TO WORK WITH THEM, ROBBIE. THEY'RE REASONABLE PEOPLE WHO'LL LISTEN TO A REASONABLE ARGUMENT. YOU JUST HAVE TO BE WILLING TO MAKE CONCESSIONS.



COME TO THE CAPITOL BUILDING: I PROMISE YOU'LL BE SAFE TO TESTIFY.

CROSS MY HEART.



SURE.



YOU'RE NOT
GOING LIKE
THAT.



HEY, IT'S A FREE
COUNTRY, JEN.

YOU'RE
DELIBERATELY TRYING
TO IRRITATE ALL
THE FREETHINKING
PEOPLE IN IT.

WELCOME THE
CHANCE TO CALL THEM
OUT ABOUT THEIR LIBERAL
PRISON SYSTEM AND THEIR
PENCHANT FOR DETAINING
INNOCENT PEOPLE.



BESIDES, I'M GOING TO
PROPOSE A CONCESSION
AND EXACTLY HOW
THEY CAN SHOVE IT UP
THEIR COLLECTIVE--

WHAT'S WITH
ALL THE TV
CAMERAS?

TURN
ALDWIN

BURY
THE
BABY
KILLER



DON'T WORRY: THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT
I NEEDED. A GOOD PUBLIC FLOGGING
FOR GOOD RATINGS, AND THAT
MEANS A LOT OF PEOPLE LISTENING
TO WHAT I HAVE TO SAY.

YOU'RE NOT
EXACTLY IN A
POSITION
YOU SHOULD MAKE
PEOPLE ANGRY.



I SEEM
TO HAVE DONE
PRETTY GOOD
SO FAR.

ACCORDING
TO THEM, I
MURDERED SIXTY
INNOCENT KIDS.



TO BE CONTINUED...

SLEEPER CELL

PART FOUR

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WRITER

LEE
WEEKS
BREAKDOWNS

SANDU
FLOREA
FINISHES

SOTOCOLOR'S
J. BROWN
COLORIST

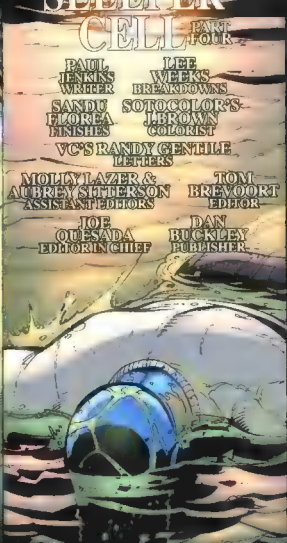
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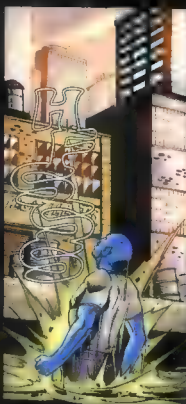
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DAN
BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER



7/20/00
2/20/00











KNOCK
KNOCK



HEY...YOU GUYS WITH
ME? HE SLIPPED INTO
A WAREHOUSE OFF
83.

CAN
YOU SEE
INSIDE?



SIMON SAYS,
"YES." HANG
ON...



I GOT SOME
MOVEMENT
IN THERE.
SOMETHING'S--



OH BOY.
BETTER SEND
BACKUP.



TO BE CONTINUED..

the spring summer implemented a bombing campaign known as
 "blitzkrieg" "thunder war" destroy the British resistance and the way a German invasion
 Britain knew the skies, he control the

His German under the General Hermann Göring outnumbered his opponents
 by approximately and yet was Air Force who won the of
 Winston his famous speech to Parliament as "the was the skill of its pilots-referred to
 the flying machine known as the Spitfire!

following poem was by Royal Canadian Air Force pilot, John G. Magee September 3rd,
 1941, some three months before was killed on December 11th at same year.

Of sonnet, wrote to his parents, saying, "I am enclosing verse I wrote other day I started
 at and was finished soon I landed."

President Reagan quoted from first last lines a nation
 explosion of the space shuttle Challenger 1986.

**PAUL
JENKINS**
WRITER

**JORGE
LUCAS**
ARTIST

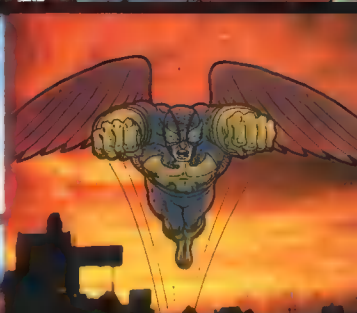
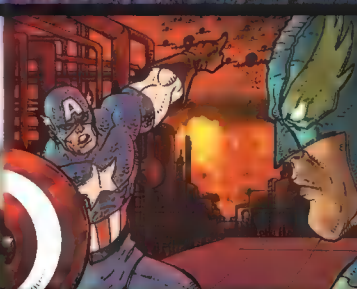
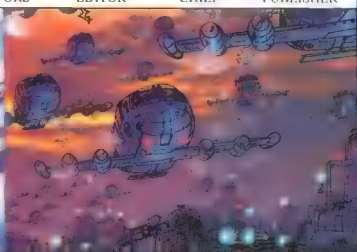
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SUNWARD I'VE CLIMBED, AND JOINED THE TUMBLING
MIRTH OF SUN-SPLIT CLOUDS
AND DONE A HUNDRED THINGS YOU HAVE NOT DREAMED OF
WHEELED AND SOARED AND SWUNG HIGH IN THE SUNLIT SILENCE.



HOV'RING THERE, I'VE CHASED THE SHOUTING WIND ALONG



AND FLUNG MY
EAGER CRAFT
THROUGH
FOOTLESS
HALLS OF AIR...



UP, UP THE LONG, DELIRIOUS,
BURNING BLUE
I'VE TOPPED THE WIND-SWEPT
HEIGHTS WITH EASY GRACE



WHERE NEVER
LARK NOR EVER
EAGLE FLEW-





AND, WHILE WITH SILENT LIFTING MIND
I'VE TROD THE HIGH UNTRESPASSED SANCTITY OF SPACE,



PUT OUT MY HAND,
AND TOUCHED THE
FACE OF GOD



BLASTAAR

